OXFORD OBSERVER

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THE REFLECTOR.

[From the London Literary Gazette.]

MIRIAM; OR THE POWER OF TRUTH.

A Jewish Tale—by the author of Influence.

Miriam is a religious tale, founded on an interesting anecdote of an American Jew, who was converted to Christianity by the dying admonitions of an only child, a beautiful girl, who, unknown to her father, had embraced the Christian faith. This anecdote has been amplified into a very excellent and well-told tale, full of pathos, and written in a very pleasing style.—We quote, as a specimen, the dying scene:

"Miriam turned pale, and with great solemnity replied, 'Ay, yet such love on earth, my father, is idolatry, and must in mercy be riven asunder, lest its false light should lead you to eternal darkness. But,' added she, raising herself and looking at her father with an expression never afterwards forgotten, 'do you *love* me?—not for what I am to you—but apart from yourself, could your love grant me one solemn request; and solemnly fulfil it? Could it forgive the violence which that request might do the dearest feeling of your bosom?—and forget all else, save the purpose for which it was asked, and her who asked it?'

"Imlah felt alarmed, for although the voice of Miriam was calm, and her countenance serene as a cloudless moonlight, he believed that her mind wandered in some delirious phantasy; till suddenly recollecting the fatal alliance he had engaged her to fulfil, he beckoned Corah to leave the room, and then replied, 'Miriam, my beloved girl! proof against every test—my love could bear and suffer all, and far more than you could require. Then ask your boon; it shall be freely granted at whatever cost it claims; for, be assured that any thing that can give peace to you, brings happiness to me. But compose yourself now, my child, and we will talk of earthly cares, when health calls you back to act in earthly scenes.'

"'I *am* composed, my father,' replied Miriam, 'as one who, standing on the verge of eternity, looks only on eternal things. And now I thank you tenderly for the boon you grant—a boon for which alone I have craved life and time.' So saying, she drew from underneath her pillow a little Testament, and laying it in Imlah's hand, then pressing them together between both her own, exclaimed, 'Take that precious book, my beloved father, and let it be your guide—your counsellor—your comfort. May the LORD, in his infinite mercy, make the stumbling block of Israel your rock and your salvation; and while you read, may His holy spirit teach you to believe—to revere—to receive! And now, dear, precious parent, remembering the last solemn promise so sacredly pledged to your dying child, for your own sake—for her's I beseech you, speak no more against Jesus of Nazareth!—the Redeemer of Israel—the Messiah—the one and only Saviour of all mankind!' Exhausted by the feelings and energy with which she delivered this solemn charge, Miriam fell back, and the cold dews of death hung on her pale face, as nature struggled with its last resistless conqueror. Imlah, who knelt by her side, his hand still grasping her sacred legacy, was motionless as herself, and felt as if he had lost all power of utterance and sense; while with a look, he uttered groans of agony, such as perhaps alone could have roused the departing spirit of Miriam back to earthly thoughts. She opened her eyes once more, and laid her icy arm, for a moment, around her father's neck, in token that her last love was his; then quietly crossing her hands upon her bosom, and looking up to Heaven with a countenance brightened with a glow of holy fervor, she exclaimed, 'Dearest father! look up—look up—look up, from me, to Christ!—and now, oh! blessed Jesus, do thou come quickly.' Again her head fell back, and with one long but gentle sigh, her happy spirit winged its flight to GOD!

"Imlah remained for some time appalled and motionless, gazed in fixed despair on the silent lips of his child, as if waiting again to hear their eloquence. But the dreadful stillness which now pervaded all around, where not one sound, one sigh, was heard to break that awful solitude, recalled him to a faint sense of what had been; and yet it was the disordered sense, which fancy sometimes lends to picture dreams like real things; or to embody its own faint shadows into the frightful phantoms of insanity. Still did he look on Miriam, and still grasped the little volume which he knew was associated with her last words! But what were those words! The avowal of an apostate! And yet was that heavenly smile, which gave even death a semblance of peace—one of apostacy? Could a guilty heretic meet the awful judgment of an offended GOD, as Miriam had done? Miriam an apostate!—a heretic! Oh! no; rather let Christianity be true, and Israel fall at last beneath the scourge of Christian victory—than Miriam, the last daughter of David's line, be so accursed! And now great drops of agony stood on the cold forehead of Imlah, as thoughts like these passed through his bewildered mind, and in tones of the deepest anguish, he called loudly on the name of his sainted child, as if she could still dispel the dreadful visions of that fearful dream. But, alas! it was too surely a waking reality; nothing could move or change the sweet, calm smile of her for whom never before had Imlah called in vain!"

THE REPOSITORY.

[From the Maine Inquirer.]

"*Honesty, my lord, is out at the elbows.*"
SHAKS.

It is the humor of those, whom favorable circumstances have placed above the reach of accident, to jest with the miseries of their equally worthy though less fortunate fellow-beings. If such persons are indifferent to the sufferings of frail humanity—so let them remain without any attempt at correction; but if they underrate, what others endure, "mark how a plain tale shall put them down."

After I had passed a considerable part of my youth in the study of what are called the liberal sciences, with a reputation for extreme uprightness, it was determined in a council of the family that I should apply myself to the study of the law. I had always been an acting automator under the direction of the members of the family, and in this instance did not forfeit my reputation for implicit deference to the judgments of others. To ensure my obedience, it was thought proper to hold out the prospects of reputation and wealth, which could not fail to follow my compliance, to all which I was ready to give the credit of inspiration.

The revolution of a short period found me placed at the desk of a noted counsellor, in the company of Coke, Blackstone and the other worthies of the school. I devoured page after page, of almost illegible black-letter, turned over numberless volumes of blotted records, with all the greediness of a veteran antiquary, and was resolved as far as incessant application would assist me, to verify the most sanguine predictions of my relations. I shut my eyes to the repeated examples of villainy, which were passing before me, and determined to avoid every thing which had the slightest resemblance to professional immorality. I studied through the usual period, and left my cloister with a head stored with confused precedents, which I was ready to methodize and apply. A character too, I had for probity upon which I depended if possible, still more for success than upon all the love, which three years of intense study had given me.

Thus stored with legal information, and fortified with the most stoical resolution to observe the laws of GOD and man, I established myself in business as a professional character. I abjured chicanery of every degree, received the blessing of my parents, and waited in anxious expectation for the conflux of clients, which I had no doubt would be presently forthcoming. Day after day however, I passed alone, and the anticipations of immortality which had possessed my mind so strongly in the outset, grew each day more and more faint. I comforted myself, however, by a frequent reference to the lives of eminent characters, to whom I observed in myself as in my fortunes a great resemblance, and who like myself were unnoticed, until chance had afforded them an opportunity of shewing their merit to the world. Rosseau in one of his dark passages of his life had said, "*un honnete homme peut avoir du mal, mais il aura aussi du succes:*" and I repeated the expression though not with the most confident sincerity.

My natural elasticity of spirits had well nigh failed me, and I was about to resign myself to a despondency, to be accounted for very naturally, when, one day as I was indulging the most uncomfortable presages relative to my future prospects, a man of very unusual appearance tottered into my office. His head was bound up in a cotton handkerchief, his eyes were swollen; his face bloody, and his whole carriage that of one who had been beaten with many stripes. This could be no other than a client; and, (may GOD forgive me,) I was tempted to bless in my heart, the man who had beaten him. His tale was soon told; he had been assaulted, wounded, and bruised by one who had completed his villainy by robbing him of every thing valuable he had about his person. I congratulated myself upon my penetration; I had seen honesty in his countenance at first sight beneath all his bruises, and his own account did honor to my judgment. I furnished him with a sum sufficient for his present necessities, and retained myself as his counsel at the trial. I was surprised at the vigor with which my advice had inspired him, and experienced a satisfaction entirely novel, as I observed the firm and even animated tread, with which he left my office. I sat myself immediately to work, read and re-read Espinasse's chapter on assault and battery, and in the excess of benevolence borrowed a treatise on the treatment of bruises; from a surgeon whose chambers were adjacent to mine. Even in my dreams, I fancied myself addressing with great eloquence a jury whom I imagined marvellously affected with the tale of my client's wrongs, and seldom awoke before I had attained in imagination, the highest professional honors. I was effectually cured of these chimeras a few days after, on being informed that the fellow whom I had so generously and prudently supplied with half my cash, had received his wounds at the pillory a few hours before I had had the honor of his acquaintance. "This was the unkindest cut of all" and was the less tolerable, that I could find no instance in which an eminent man had suffered as did I.

This unfortunate termination of my professional attempt was sufficient to disgust me with the law and every thing relating thereto. In the height of resentment, I almost resolved to return to the paternal mansion, which I had left with prospects and feelings so different. But calm consideration soon convinced me that any open misery was rather to be endured than the consoling sympathies of family friends. I experienced in idea the tender mercies of a tea-table, discussing the causes and effects of my professional bankruptcy and lacked the courage which would enable me to endure the reality. I felt very sensible the application of the parable of the prodigal to my own situation, and saw the resemblance if not in our conduct, in our respective shares of prudence. I satisfied my few bills with what remained of my patrimony and left my office open to the first occupant.

The world was now open before me, and as I was without employment I considered myself peculiarly fortunate, when an opportunity offered itself of employing my talents and information in the respectable business of an editor. I became in idea, a Franklin, a *censor morum*, a public favorite, who could by no contingency fail of immortality. My head was loaded to aching with plans for the reformation of public morals, the improvement of the national taste, for every thing, in fine, which might be of advantage to present and future ages. I would be severe, yet a favorite; reprove with faithfulness, yet be excused by the object of my reproof.

The first number of my journal was issued, and I sat down in the fulness of conscious desert expecting some evidence of the public approbation of my labors and their author. I was not allowed to remain long in idle expectation. A hasty tread on the stair admonished me of the approach of a subscriber, and I had no time for preparation when a gentleman, (if so he may be called,) entered my sanctorum, with a want of ceremony, which made me tremble for the consequence. His natural or acquired rubicundity was heightened by the flush of extreme rage; and I noticed shiveringly, a cudgel of most portentous dimensions in his grasp. Before I had time to demand an explanation, I felt myself belabored by a succession of blows, which would have done honor to the lustrest days of John of Gant. My senses failed me in this emergency, and at this distance of time, I have a confused recollection of crawling down the stairs, whence I conclude some person had the charity to convey me to a place of comparative security. In my agony of body and mind, I cursed, doubly cursed, my ill starred singleness of purpose, and swore in all sincerity of heart to leave the world to work its future reformations by itself. I had received sufficient wholesome reproof to cure me of my editorial mania, and to this day I seldom take up a newspaper without shuddering involuntarily.

If bitter experience could have cured me of folly, I should have immediately given up all claims to public notice, and prevented the possibility of a recurrence of such unfortunate distinction, as I had already received. But common sense was yet to be bought at a greater expense. In a few weeks I was to be seen travelling with an air of the most excessive gravity in the company of about thirty urchins of every age, name and appearance, towards the apology for a school-house to be built in the village of S. I had now resigned every hope of public distinction, and had been ill repaid for the philanthropic efforts I had already made in favor of humanity. Yet I felt that I might be useful in a more contracted circle, and attain applause and even reputation by limiting my attempts to the civilization of my pupils; a task which if it could be fully accomplished, would richly deserve its reward from any one, who considered the difficulty, I had almost said, impracticability, of the undertaking.

In pursuance of this laudable object, I provided myself with such assistance as could be derived from a neighboring grove of hickory, and set myself seriously to the work of correction. I exerted myself to throw all unnecessary humanity, and the good of my proteges required it. I shut my ears to all entreaties for mercy. I was a very Ottoman even in my own estimation, and it was with feelings of heartfelt satisfaction that I counted no less than half a score of canterized backs, the fruits of my first half day's exertions. I was animated by success, and in the afternoon I travelled to my labor, in the full confidence of being able to improve by experience upon what I had already performed. I renewed my business with every prospect of a happy result, and was progressing to my own infinite satisfaction, when having allowed myself a few moments respite, I was not a little surprised upon lifting my eyes, to behold about half a dozen stout Amazons regarding my movements with the most perfect composure. Now, thought I, is the opportunity for a display; and regardless of fatigue I caught the nearest urchin, and recommenced with the air and action of one who is resolved to set his merit in the most favorable light. I raised my arm with the manner of a Hercules, and was describing a revolution over my head to give increase to its momentum, but of a sudden, the stick fell harmless from my hold. This was a signal from one of the heroines, and in a trice I was prostrated without the possibility of resistance, by the united force of the whole. I surveyed with dreadful anticipations the preparations which were making with my remaining stock of hickories, and began earnestly to beg for mercy; I called to stones: the work of preparation was nearly completed, and I resigned myself to my fate. At that moment how gladly would I have bartered every thing, even my good name, for the power of transporting myself into the wilds of Africa. The first discharge of blows deprived me of reason, and to those which followed I was absolutely insensible. When I recovered my senses, I found myself in my father's house; my bones were broken, my eyes gouged, my head in size, appearance and consistence resembled a bruised mammoth-squash; I had lost the power of motion and could hardly recognize the forms when passing around my bed. A good constitution and the mercy of Heaven have restored me part of my faculties, and with those I have attempted the account of sufferings of which no description can approach the reality.

POLITICAL.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

Gen. JAMES W. RIPLEY having been nominated as a Candidate for Congress, it becomes important that those citizens who reside in this Congressional District should consider his qualifications; for if he should be elected, their character will be involved in his, at least partially. As some, of course, cannot be personally acquainted with him, they will expect information from those who are. The subject cannot be particularly interesting to any individual any further than this, that, as there is a duty to be discharged, all will be anxious to be right rather than wrong, to have fulfilled what their public obligations have required rather than to have neglected them.

Gen. RIPLEY was bred in the County of Oxford and received at a respectable Academy within its limits, an education which has qualified him for business of any description, which he may be required to transact in any legislative assembly. In regard to literary attainments, with the improvements which a habit of investigation and close reflection for many years have added to his original stock, he might be compared to great advantage, with many college learned, and professionally educated men. In the correspondence with his constituents he will appear as he should, and his conversations or public remarks, will exhibit that degree of intelligence which by a knowledge and use of the requisite means of information, will inspire the utmost confidence and respect, and render him useful.

In forming a just estimate of talents it is necessary to refer to many considerations, among which natural force of mind, good sense, and prudence are not least. Also, in choosing an agent to transact our business, we should have regard to all the traits of character, and should consider the habits of application, promptness and accuracy, as well as the brilliancy of genius in the proposed agent. For some services we would only ask one quality, but for general, undefined and discretionary duties, we require competent ability, correct views in relation to the object, whether political or religious, or of any other description, and that firmness in the constitution of a character which is the pledge of consistency and fidelity.

On these grounds can we safely rest in voting for Gen. Ripley. It would be as unwise to undertake to puff him here, as it would be unjust to traduce him; but let us fairly consider what his merits are, and weigh him with such scales only as honest men use in determining the value of mental endowments and moral worth. As to his standing in private life, the recommendation of the Convention is sufficient testimony in his favor, because it is not to be presumed that the first requisite, without which no man would be trusted by any other, would be overlooked by the delegates. This is not matter of opinion, but of fact; and however men may differ in their appreciation of talent and the merits of a creed or theory, they all judge alike when they are deciding what temper, habits and manners make the good or bad member of society.

There is no need of approaching Gen. RIPLEY as if he was a being of a different order from ourselves; but you may go to him directly as to a plain fellow-citizen. He will never greet you with a cold and forbidding extension of the left hand, and with the assumption of that artificial dignity, so peculiar to some would-be-great men; yet it will not be found that his deportment will ever be derogatory to the rank and standing you may confer upon him. He has, in short, the plain, frank manners of us backwoods folks, with the propriety which creates the just distinction between him who lives *with* the citizens, and him who lives *upon* them.

It would not be well to have an entire confidence in a man who has not been gradually proved and stood the test of practice in trying situations. We should, therefore, after considering a man's *capacity* for office, inquire how he has employed that capacity, and thence judge how he will in all human probability in future acquit himself. This is a suggestion which reason and good sense cannot avoid, and it only follows the course which your minds will pursue. You will first look to the ability of your candidate, to ascertain what he *can* do; then you will reflect upon the circumstances which may lead to a rational calculation as to what he *will* do.

Gen. RIPLEY has been a member of the Legislature of Massachusetts, as a Representative from Fryeburg, and a Senator in Maine, long enough to have acquired the necessary experience in legislation, and to have established a reputation which led to his late nomination. Those who served with him will not be surprised at the wish of the Convention that he may be farther employed as a legislator. Indeed it may be said, without disparagement to any one, that he had few superiors. Capable of draughting bills accurately, of sustaining the principles contained in them, in a simple, but impressive manner, always acquiring the information pertinent to the object, and applying himself with diligence and fidelity to rendering the State the best service in his power, he certainly stood in high esteem with his fellow laborers, and with the public.

Let us now inquire what do we expect of a Representative to Congress? Judging from the loaded columns of the newspapers, and the time consumed, compared with the business done, it would seem, that unless we can send some *very eminently eloquent* man, it would be better to send a sensible, honest voter, who can speak, if proper, but will not waste the public time unnecessarily. I will not pretend to say how it may be elsewhere, but in our State Legislature, those who have informed themselves thoroughly and been able to judge well as to the probable utility of measures, who have associated freely with their colleagues, who have made the friendly medium of conversation, the instrument by which to obtain or distribute information, have done most for the common good. Other powers superadded would, perhaps, sometimes, be beneficial; but are by no means indispensable, and it is certainly better to have a prudent reserve than an impertinent and obtrusive volubility. It is of more consequence to think and decide correctly than to speak much; and a little, wisely said, is worth more than the prettiest volumes of nonsense, which the extraordinary talents of some men, here nameless, enable them to produce. Gen. RIPLEY is one of those thinking, sensible men, and not prone to silly and vapid speaking without object. *His* object is to convey ideas when it is useful to do so, and that he accomplishes with great force and propriety.

To apply these remarks, we will only say, that we believe they constitute a recommendation of Gen. RIPLEY, to that support from the District which the Convention anticipated, and which he well deserves. On the whole, as to all the requisite talents and qualifications, we believe him more than equal to Mr. Whitman; and for those sound Republican principles, for which he is eminently distinguished, and to which Mr. Whitman can have no claim, he is infinitely to be preferred. HORATIO.

For the Oxford Observer.

To the Electors of Oxford Congressional District.

In addressing you at this time, it is not my wish to arouse the spirit of party, or to wound the feelings of any individual, any farther than compelled by a sense of duty; but simply to suggest a few ideas which may have a bearing on the approaching election of Representative to Congress. The District of Oxford has been heretofore faithfully and ably represented. Men have been selected as Representatives, who have done honor to the District, and rendered essential services in the Legislature of the Nation. Let us then earnestly exert ourselves to choose some individual who will maintain our present high standing.

A Convention of Republicans have designated LEVI WHITMAN, Esq. as a candidate for your suffrages, and in my view a more judicious selection could not have been made in the District.

This gentleman came among us about fifteen years ago, a well educated, sensible and honest man, and cast his lot with us. No gentleman of the profession of law, ever had a more firm hold upon the affections of the people, than has Mr. WHITMAN on the affections of the citizens of this County. They esteem him universally as a benevolent, capable and useful man; and will they not willingly place him in a situation where he can be to them more essentially serviceable?

But, beloved and esteemed as he is, there are those, who, from selfish considerations, wish to keep him back, to tarnish his popularity, lest by his rising, he should impede the march of some particular favorite.

Hence it was that at the late Convention, certain individuals were industriously employed in circulating groundless insinuations, unfavorable to his patriotism, charging him with entertaining sentiments hostile to true Republicanism, and as being unfriendly to the Government. Now I undertake to say that these charges are utterly false, and that these individuals knew them to be false. Members of the Convention from Oxford County understood them, but those Delegates who came from other Counties were imposed upon. Whence proceeded these charges? What were the motives of those who promulgated them?

But is Mr. WHITMAN indeed destitute of true patriotism? Ask those veteran Republicans, who gave him their support in the Convention. Ask those individuals who have lived by him for years, and known his political course, and *they* will deny the charge. Fortunately he has lived long enough in Oxford, to have acquired a reputation which will show to these *Gentlemen* who are opposed to him, that they are mistaken, as to the effect of their slanders upon the citizens of Oxford. If nothing else can, perhaps the ballot boxes, in September, may undeceive them.

Ever since we have been organized as a State Government, Mr WHITMAN has held the office of County Attorney. How faithfully he has conducted it; with what zeal he has protected innocence; with what perseverence he has pursued guilt; let those who have served as Grand Jurors bear witness.

I will make no comparison between Mr. WHITMAN and Mr. RIPLEY, other than to say that I believe there is no man in the District *better* qualified than Mr. W. and that there are thousands more capable than Gen. R. and who would be more likely to be brought forward, if they had *understrappers* stationed in the Court-House.

In conclusion, wherever you have placed Mr. WHITMAN, you have found him faithful—Actions speak louder than words. That man is truly detestible, who holds out to you, on all convenient occasions, the proclamation of his patriotism in one hand, while the other is extended to receive an office.

Come, then, one and all, and elect Mr. WHITMAN to Congress, not only to fill the vacancy, but for the next term. Stand by the man you love, until he betrays his trust. He will always be in your power. The staff is in your own hands. If you do not find him true to you and to the Government, at the end of three years put him down. But don't desert him merely to gratify the tools of faction who would raise a hue and cry against any other man in the County, as soon as against Mr. WHITMAN, if he happened to cross their views.

A CITIZEN.

For the Oxford Observer.

To the Electors of Oxford Congressional District.

The opposers of Gen. RIPLEY admit that he is an amiable man, distinguished for his modesty, integrity and uprightness, but, at the same time, they affect to doubt his talents. To this point I shall attend bye and bye. It would seem to be more just in them to prove Mr. WHITMAN's great talents, before they call for evidence in behalf of the Republican Candidate. We are not of the number to believe that talents are the exclusive property of Federalists, inherited by birth, or secured by letters patent—whatever they may arrogate to themselves; and if such a doctrine required refutation Mr. Whitman is an instance in point. He was several times a Representative in the Legislature of Massachusetts, and for several years has been County Attorney; and without wishing to detract from his merits we would ask what display of talents he has ever made? If, with the advantages of a liberal education and the frequent opportunities which public office affords, he has not distinguished himself above the grade of common men for intellectual and literary greatness, we are compelled to infer a want of great abilities both natural and acquired.—Such is the fact. The admirers of his talents have all arisen, as it were, by magic, since the resignation of our last Representative. No one who has been conversant with him or with the Courts in this County, ever thought or dreamed of his uncommon abilities. I do not say, his speech in the Massachusetts Legislature, wherein he opposed the assumption of the Direct Tax, and was successful in loading the citizens of this State with a burthen of some thousands of dollars, had not something in it worthy of note, for it really had; neither do I say, his arguments in criminal prosecutions are perplexing, disjointed and feeble—for he has been sparing of arguments in such cases, not venturing to give many specimens of his eloquence in this office. Perhaps, indeed, he keeps his intellectual riches like the miser, safely locked up from the public eye, and has reserved them all for our admiration in Congress.—If so, we can only applaud his care to keep them from being exhausted; and we shall the more admire the intellectual pearls which he surely cannot be accused of having cast before swine, when they glow and sparkle in the halls of Legislation at Washington.

The talents of Gen. RIPLEY we hesitate not to say, are of a high order.—His judgment is strong, clear and discriminating. Early initiated into the manly and abstruse sciences, and mingling with them the study of the learned languages and the pursuits of polite literature, he brought the various powers of his mind to a happy, equable and well proportioned state of cultivation. The Academical course of few men was more judiciously directed or attended with more flattering success. At the time when he was fitted to take a high rank in College, circumstances unpropitious to his hopes interposed. He relinquished his expectation of a public education, but not his pursuits. Although his ardent attachment to science was not to be gratified by an exclusive devotion of years to its pursuits; although the opportunity was not to be afforded him of sleeping within classic walls, for the *parchment* honors of a College, which, indeed, is the most that some gentlemen have to boast of; yet the substantial honors of science; the pleasures and advantages of literary acquisition and refined taste, continually engaged his active mind and bestowed on him an education infinitely superior to that of many whose names are borne on the Collegiate catalogue.

But this is not all. Gen. RIPLEY is a high minded man, of pure and unsullied reputation. Integrity, the key-stone of moral excellence, inflexible integrity, is a prominent trait in his character. Manifesting in all his intercourse with society a sacred regard to moral obligation, even his political enemies accord to him a character of inestimable value—that of an honest man.

Need it be inquired why he has political enemies? The answer is obvious: he has been a uniform and undeviating *friend* to his country. In the darkest periods her cause has been dear to him. In the time of the war, when it was not so easy and comfortable for men to be patriots as it is now, he stemmed the torrent of political persecution, and it was the emanation from the estimable principles which comprised his character that compelled him to support her interests against the combined attacks of foreign and domestic foes. He stopped not to inquire, what am I to gain or to lose in the conflict, but he saw the right and pursued it, adopting this for his maxim—let justice prevail be consequences what they may.

It is to these causes we may look for Gen. RIPLEY's elevation to the Senate of Maine, a station he successively and at various times filled. But we are asked, with an air of triumph, what did he do in the Senate? I answer, he did not

"Swear how he'd whip his enemies, if he durst,"

and threaten to advance "with the Sword in one hand and the Constitution in the other," to the extermination of order, patriotism and good government; nor were his exertions lost in blustering and making speeches so numerous and so long that no one would listen to them, exhausting both his invention and the patience of his fellows, to the no small detriment of legislation. But he applied himself diligently to the business of the State, and while his cool, discriminating and comprehensive judgment enabled him to see the merits and the bearings of any proposed measure, his activity of mind and his sense of high responsibility, called forth the sound, discreet remarks that generally carried conviction with them. The concurring testimony of his co-legislators is, that *he was second to none in fidelity, activity and usefulness.* To gratify the repeated solicitations of Gen. Ripley, he was excused from being longer a candidate for the Senate.

And now, fellow-citizens, let me ask you, if such a man is not worthy of your confidence? Will you not entrust your political rights with such a man, in full assurance that in his hands they will be safe.—I may be deceived; but I must believe, if urbanity of manners, purity of morals, good natural talents, high scientific and literary attainments, activity of interest to all that is estimable and desirable in society, and the most perfect devotion to the cause of his country, in times when Mr. Whitman and his party were laughing at her distress; I say, if such qualifications are of no worth, I have totally mistaken your character, altogether misconceived the true objects of esteem, and have lived forty years to no purpose. CIVIS.

For the Oxford Observer.

To the Electors of Oxford Congressional District.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: You have before you the names of two gentlemen, as candidates to represent you in Congress. One of these gentlemen will probably be elected. Which of them will you choose? You have heretofore been represented by gentlemen whose abilities have done honor to this District. Your former Representatives have supported the Administration, and have never been found in the opposition. Will you now deviate from this course? Have you seen any thing in the present Administration, which has not tended to the honor of your country?—Does not the Administration merit, justly merit your confidence and support? If it does, then act consistently; elect a Representative that will give it his support. Mr. WHITMAN is in favor of the present Administration; he is a gentleman of honor and integrity; he is known to you, fellow-citizens, as such. He is a man of liberal education, of liberal principles in politics; he is a man acquainted with public business. Such men are most useful in Congress. Such men you have had heretofore to represent you, and such men have done honor to your choice. Mr. RIPLEY is a gentleman with a limited education, unacquainted with public business, (if we may judge from his orders issued while he held a commission in the Militia.) He is a violent party man, and a thorough-going Crawfordite. Nor are these his only qualifications: he is a relative to some would-be-great men, and by their intrigues, he has been elected to a seat at the Senate board of Maine, where he has had an opportunity to distinguish himself; but as the gentleman's speeches were never published, it is impossible to judge of his merits. You have also been told that he has a brother that held a commission in the late War. Surely this must qualify him to represent you in Congress; moreover, he has been recommended to you by several communications in the *Observer*, written by persons who find it for their interest to stir up party strife among you, who hold the offices they now occupy, not because they merit them, but because it is for the interest of certain gentlemen, to have them stationed where they may watch the movements of the people, and make report thereof; where they may instruct you in the path of duty; where they may point out to you the men for whom you must vote. Fellow-citizens, will you be directed by such men? Will you not rather act consistently and vote for that man who you know to be best qualified to do honor to this District, and to his constituents?

A VOTER.

For the Oxford Observer.

To the Electors of Oxford District.

FELLOW-CITITENS! You will soon be called upon to exercise the highest privilege man can enjoy. To exercise the right of choosing your own Rulers, for our State and National Legislature.

By the doings of the Convention, recently holden at Paris, you perceive that REUEL WASHBURN, Esq. of Livermore, and Doct. JOHN GROVER, of Bethel, were designated as suitable Candidates for the Senate. Mr. Washburn is a sound, investigating, sensible man, and a safe Politician, and will represent the true interest of this County. Doct. Grover is also said to be a sound Republican, of the Old School, and an intelligent man.—LEVI WHITMAN, Esq. was designated by a majority of two votes, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN. And Gen. JAMES W. RIPLEY, for the next Congress.

How the same Convention should designate two Republicans for the Senate—and a well known and long tried Republican for the next Congress, and LEVI WHITMAN, Esq. an undeviating Federalist, for the vacancy, is unaccountable. Were the Convention aware of the Political views and feelings of Mr. Whitman, and his associates? Has he not for many years opposed every leading measure of the Republicans? Did he not oppose the War? Did he not oppose the Separation of Maine from Massachusetts? Did he in the Legislature of Massachusetts, vote for raising troops to expel the enemy from our Shores, or to organize the Hartford Convention? Has he changed his political sentiments?

Whoever knew LEVI WHITMAN to change a thought or sentiment of *his?* Is it not proverbial among his friends and acquaintances, that he is, of all men, the most opinionated, the most positive, and may I not say, the most persecuting? Are there not many in this County, who have felt his vindictive spirit? writhed under his torturing cruelty? Can such a man be the Representative of the free, *liberal* and *high-minded Republicans* in Oxford? Could they feel any confidence or pleasure in him?

It may be true that some of the gentlemen of the *green Bag*, might be properly represented by him; but the enlightened, the candid and Republican members of the *brotherhood*, could have no communion with him. And what are his claims to this office? In what has he ever distinguished himself? Is he learned, powerful or eloquent in his profession? As a public prosecutor, has he not often mistaken *one offence* for *another?* And has he been able to meet his brethren, and sustain his causes in the fair and open field of argument and eloquence? Does the Government require that the unfortunate should be pursued with a vindictive spirit? Should the arm of the law be lent, at the expense of the public, to redress *private wrongs?* If Mr. Whitman has conferred special obligations, which require a sacrifice of Republican principles, are the Republicans of Oxford bound by this *corrupt contract?* Benedict Arnold, under the Banners of Washington, betrayed the American cause, and sold his army to the enemy. Were the Army bound by the contract? So if any Republicans have betrayed the Republican cause, and gone over to their enemies, are they bound to follow them? God forbid, that the *Independent Yeomanry* of Oxford, should be transferred from *one master* to *another*, and from *one cause* to *another!* No, they have never bowed the knee at the shrine of their country's foe. They will, as they have done, support men of *their own choice*, men who have proved themselves to be uniformly attached to the Republican cause.

AN ELECTOR.

For the Oxford Observer.

MR. EDITOR,—As a neighbor and friend to Mr. WHITMAN, I wish to correct two *falsehoods* in a communication in your last paper, over the signature of "*Fair Play*," and I wish to say nothing more. Now, Sir, the writer of that article is well known to me. He may be as well known to all this County, before long.

I have known Mr. WHITMAN ever since we have been an independent State, and I pronounce, from intimate knowledge that in no instance has he been "arrayed against Republican nominations," and I believe that "Fair Play" knows the fact as well as I do. Further, I know that Mr. WHITMAN voted for the Hon. Judge CHANDLER, as an Elector, with the *full knowledge that he was for Adams*, and I know that *he approves fully the administration of Adams.* This writer not any other person ever heard Mr. WHITMAN say, that "he was opposed to Adams because he had abandoned his old friends and abused the memory of Hamilton and Ames, and the character of the venerable Pickering."

I don't reason on this subject; I only say that those are direct falsehoods, and there let the matter end. I presume the communications in your last paper, were generally got up by this officious man, and the greater part of them are from his pen; the public will, no doubt, give them all the credit they are entitled to.

PITT.

For the Oxford Observer.

A few plain Questions and Answers.

Was LEVI WHITMAN a member of the Massachusetts Legislature during the late war? *Answer.* He was.

Did he vote for the organization of the Hartford Convention? *Ans.* He did.

Did he vote against assuming the Direct Tax, by the assuming of which the then Commonwealth would have saved Forty thousand dollars; of which this State's proportion would have been upwards of Thirteen thousand dollars? *Ans.* He did.

Did he approve of Governor Strong's refusal to turn out the Militia, at the call of the National Government, and at her expense, which refusal cost Massa- 822,173 dollars, of which this State's proportion of principal and interest is 454,934 dollars? *Ans.* He did.

Did he support Governor Strong in all his high-handed measures against the Government of the United States? *Ans.* He did.

Did he unite with those who threatened a dissolution of the Union, and opposed the General Government in all its measures to prosecute the war? *Ans.* He did.

Did he oppose the Separation of Maine from Massachusetts? *Ans.* He did. (See his circular on that subject.)

Has he repented of any of these acts? Not at all.

Has he done any thing which the old School Federalists do not approve, or differed from them in any respect? No.

Is he then a Republican? No.

Was JAMES W. RIPLEY a member of the Massachusetts Legislature during the late war? *Ans.* He was.

What part did he take? *Ans.* The part of his country, at all times and on all occasions? He opposed the organization of the Hartford Convention, disapproved of Governor Strong's refusal to turn out the Militia; was in favor of assuming the Direct Tax; in short, he took every measure in his power to strengthen the arms of the National Government, and to give a vigorous support to that war, which terminated most gloriously for the Country, while Mr. Whitman and the mad party, with which he acted, came well nigh severing the New-England States from the Union, and which in some places did actually hoist the *five-striped flag.*

By whom was Levi Whitman nominated for Congress? *Ans.* By the votes of ten of his old Hartford Convention Federal friends, who unasked and uninvited, were modestly thrust upon a Republican Convention, and by the votes of as many more unwary recruits, drawn from the ranks of Republican consistency.

By whom is the nomination of Levi Whitman approved? *Ans.* By every Federalist in the District, except by such as have a just estimate of the superior talents of SAMUEL A. BRADLEY.

By whom was James W. Ripley nominated? *Ans.* By the votes of twenty

from and unyielding Republicans, some of whom were fighting the battles of their Country, and exposing their lives in her defence, while Mr. Whitman was assisting in the organization of the Hartford Convention.

By whom is the nomination of James W. Ripley approved? *Ans.* By Benjamin Chandler, the Republican Adams Elector, and every fair and high minded Republican in the County. FACT.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. Editor,—I am happy to see our County Attorney, Levi Whitman, Esq. nominated for Representative to Congress. I hope he will have a full and hearty support. We took his "brother-in-law," Gov. Parris, from the same Office, and sent him to Congress, and he served us well. We are sensible that Mr. Whitman has been a very faithful Attorney, and may he serve us as well in Congress as at home.

I am also pleased to see Reuel Washburn, Esq. nominated for the Senate. He will do well in that office. He is an intelligent and honest man.

With John Grover, Esq. I am not acquainted, but hear a good account of him.

Let us cordially unite and support these Gentlemen, and not be divided as we have been by the Howardites.

Eastern Section of Oxford.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. Editor,—The question is often asked, Who is *Gen. James W. Ripley?* we answer, he is *not* Gen. Eleazer W. Ripley, who was in the service in the late War; but Gen. James W. Ripley, who has so *suddenly sprung up* a Patriot and Statesman; NEVER shouldered his gun, and performed military duty, even for *one day*, IN HIS WHOLE LIFE. He did for a short time hold a commission of a General over a division of Militia, *obtained as it was;* yet without the *expense of an Uniform, or ever appearing on parade before his troops.* He has been and *still is* a CRAWFORDITE, and his supporters do not *deny* it. As for *abilities*, natural or acquired, he passes in common among common people, and *nothing more.* But we are satisfied that it is not speaking *large*, to say, that *each* town in this Congressional District, on an average, can furnish *five* or *six* men not a *whit* behind Mr. Ripley for *ability, probity* or *integrity*—and men who would *appear as well in Congress* as Mr. Ripley, and *give as good satisfaction to their constituents.* And shall Mr. WHITMAN, *whose abilities are every way adequate* to the duties required in that office, be *pushed* into the back-ground to make way for Mr. Ripley, a man *every way far his inferior*—ELECTORS, THIS MUST BE DECIDED BY YOU.

BRIDGTON.

Mr. Editor,—While passing near the Court-House this morning, I picked up the enclosed paper, which appears to be intended as a communication for the *Observer.* That the author's intention may not be frustrated by the loss of the manuscript, I forward it to you, hoping that you will indulge him with an insertion. Yours, &c. A Lounger.

For the Oxford Observer.

O, WHAT A FISH!

Republicans of Oxford! Sound, sound the tocsin—Blow your Conkshells—Sound your drums—Let your tin horns resound—Gather all your pumpkin stalks and let your children echo the alarm—Let all your cows bellow and your dogs bark; for the enemy are near, and about to rend the earth asunder, and bury us in its ruins—O, could it be believed—See—they blast the rocks with shivering shocks—Streaked mountain is split asunder—The White Hills are tumbling upon us—The Androscoggin has overflowed, and is washing away the world—The volcano is roaring and the earthquake is rumbling—for Levi Whitman has become a Republican!!! Yes! he, like King and Holmes and Parris, has become a Republican, and amalgamation threatens all the County with inundation.—And shall we on whom the foundation of the County has rested so long, now put our advantages into common stock? Shall I, who have enjoyed the loaves and fishes so long, endanger my privileges by conceding that all men have natural rights?—That others can think and feel and understand as well as we?

Where was this Whitman during the war? presuming to volunteer in defence of the State against our leave or license—Where has he been since? presuming to act on his own sense of right and wrong, as to men and measures, without our dictation—Where is he now? a candidate for Congress—a supporter of Adams and Lincoln, in the very face and eyes of us exclusive patriots—*Us*—the pure radical Crawfordites, and without our consent—O, tempora! O, mores!! Such is the man's patriotism.—Patriotism! O, profanation of the word.—The spirit of Tom Paine upbraids me.—Tell it not in Pigwackett—publish it not in Rockamico.

Rally, then, I say—Rally around the radical standard of Gen. Ripley, who, though once a naughty Fed, has humbled himself to all our views, and he shall be exalted.

FAIR PLAY, Junior.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

CAUTION.

It appears very manifest, that Levi Whitman, Esq. will receive a large vote, on the day of election, for Representative to Congress: and that he will be elected, unless the *agents* of Gen. Ripley can succeed in dividing the votes of the electors. Some days previous to the "Oxford Convention" the name of Samuel A. Bradley, Esq. was inserted (by his friends probably) in two of the Portland papers, as a candidate. Since the meeting of the Convention, Mr. Bradley's friends in the Centre, Eastern, Southern and Northern part of the District, have considered him as out of the question, and are making no efforts to support him. But notwithstanding this, Gen. Ripley's friends in this quarter are reporting that Mr. Bradley will receive the votes of many in Fryeburg, Brownfield, Denmark, &c. and in those towns, it is understood, that they carry like tidings with regard to the centre. It is likely that they will circulate handbills to that effect, and that they will attempt to insert his name in the "*Observer*" for the purpose of making a division.—Col. Bradley was at the time of his nomination, and it is believed, is at this time, out of the State, and cannot, therefore, take his name out of nomination. My object is merely to give the facts, that the electors of the District may act understandingly. I do not believe that the vote will be essentially divided in the towns above named, and it is well understood that they will not be in other towns; possibly other names may be circulated in private letters, by these division-makers; but the friends of Mr. Whitman will not assail the electors with handbills, nor with falsehood.—The support they expect is an honest and enlightened exercise of the elective franchise, and they well know that the great body of the electors will spurn with indignation, all secret attempts to divide them.

AN ELECTOR.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

I am glad to see that the heretofore proscribed part of the community, the Federalists, are looking up in this District. I was exceedingly gratified in noticing in the *Portland Gazette*, the name of SAMUEL A. BRADLEY, Esq. as a candidate for Congress, notwithstanding the more recent nomination of Levi Whitman, Esq. not that I have any objection to Mr. W. on the score of politics, for it is well known that he has always been a uniform and constant Federalist; but I greatly prefer Mr. Bradley, because he is a man of as much honesty, more learning, more talents and more experience in Legislative business. In all this he is infinitely the superior of Mr. Whitman. Besides, Mr. W. is but a young man yet, and it will be time enough for him to be brought forward, when the services of his senior, in every respect, shall have been duly appreciated. Another consideration which will induce me to vote for Mr. Bradley, is, because I am thoroughly convinced from what I see and hear, that if a Federalist can be chosen from this District, that Federalist must be Samuel A. Bradley.

HAMILTON.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

SENATORIAL ELECTION.

Mr. Editor,—I was sorry to see the nomination of Messrs. French and Holt, in the last *Observer;* not, however, because I have any exceptions against those gentlemen, (for no one has a more favorable opinion of their probity and talents than myself,) but because, when a public Convention has been fairly notified, and fully attended, I think its recommendations ought to have great weight with the Electors; for I do not regard a meeting of this kind, as a mere private *Caucus*, created for the purpose of dictating or controlling public opinion. And whatever insinuation a "Plowman" may have thought proper to make against one of the gentlemen in nomination as a "Lawyer," I am happy to say that I know him, not only as a correct and faithful *Lawyer*, but as an industrious, practical and experimental *Farmer*, and also as a systematical *Republican*, and I entertain no doubts, but that, the Citizens of the "East part of the County" will support him with great unanimity. T. H.

Turner, Aug. 26, 1826.

P. S. I am informed that Mr. French is absent from the County, and probably knows nothing of his nomination.

The Paris papers say that such instructions have been despatched to Hayti as will have a tendency to settle all difficulties between the two governments.

Isaac Gaskill, of Bolton, *stood penance* in a white sheet and without shoes and stockings, in the parish church of that village, on Sunday, the 2d of July, during the whole morning's service, agreeably to an order from the ecclesiastical court, for having married the sister of his former wife soon after her decease. The ceremony, which attracted a great crowd of witnesses, was to be repeated the two following Sundays. *English pap.*

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS....THURSDAY....AUG. 31....1826.

The great object of public Newspapers should be to promote the public good. Every exertion of talent and of genius should be made to subserve the peace, the prosperity and the harmony of society; while efforts, that have a contrary tendency, should be boldly discountenanced. This maxim, so sound, so salutary, and which "comes home to the business and bosoms of all men," is never more likely to be violated, than in times of political excitement. The good of a party is mistaken for the good of the whole; a regard to subjects of transient and exaggerated import nce is supposed to excuse a temporary deviation from ordinary rules, and the fall or elevation of an individual, in the heated imagination of enemies or friends, is the momentous object with which society itself must fall or flourish.

These remarks are elicited by political communications received relative to the approaching election of a Representative from Oxford Congressional District. While we would treat our correspondents with all possible respect, and impartially publish what we think is material for the public to know; we cannot descend to private pique and personal invective to gratify the vindictive feelings of any man however respectable. It is a course pernicious to the peace of society, and we shall not pursue it. A pretty free discussion of the qualifications of individual candidates for office, is by no means unusual and within proper limits, commendable. But communications containing personalities calculated to excite animosity, ill blood, and all the base passions of the human heart, exhibiting charges against the character of numerous respectable citizens, and holding them up to public odium merely because they preferred Gen. Ripley, or Mr. Whitman, deserve not only disapprobation but the most marked censure.

"Non tali auxilio, nec defensoribus istis,
"Tempus eget."

Nor need it be said, that we shall fulfil our promise of impartiality by publishing all that is offered on both sides. It would be the cold-blooded impartiality of supplying daggers to assassins: We value too highly the harmony of Oxford and the character of her citizens to hesitate a moment. Our correspondents are therefore reminded, that they must submit to confine themselves to the legitimate topics of political discussion, as otherwise we shall reject their communications, or use the pruning knife without mercy.

We regret to state, that the Hon. Mr. Lincoln has declined a compliance with the request of "the Committee of Arrangements" to furnish a copy of his Eulogy for the press. The public will, therefore, be deprived of a rich intellectual repast.

Nominations.

Election, Sept. 11, 1826.

For Governor,

Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN.

OXFORD.—(Two to be chosen.)

For Senators.

Reuel Washburn, Esq.
John Grover, Esq.
George French, Esq.

County Treasurer,

Henry Rust, Esq.

Register of Deeds—Eastern District.

Alanson Mellen, Esq.

Representative to Congress.

Levi Whitman, Esq.
Hon. James W. Ripley.

KENNEBEC. (Three to be chosen.)

For Senators.

Reuel Williams, Esq.
Joseph Southwick, Esq.
Thomas Francis, Esq.

Representative to Congress.

Hon. Peleg Sprague.

SOMERSET. (One to be chosen.)

For Senator.

Hon. Obed Wilson.

EXTRACTS FROM

THE WILL OF THOMAS JEFFERSON.

"I give to my friend James Madison of Montpelier, my gold mounted walking staff of animal horn, as a token of the cordial and affectionate friendship, which for nearly now an half century, has united us in the same principles and pursuits of what we have deemed for the greatest good of our country.

"I give to the University of Virginia, my Library, except such particular books only, and of the same edition as it may already possess, when this legacy shall take effect, the rest of my said library remaining, after those given to the University shall have been taken out, I give to my two grandsons-in-law, Nicholas P. Trist and Joseph Coolidge.

"To my grandson Thomas Jefferson Randolph, I give my silver watch, in preference to the golden one, because of its superior excellence. My papers of business going of course to him as my executor, all others of a literary or other character, I give to him as of his own property.

"I give a gold watch to each of my grandchildren, who shall not have already received one from me, to be purchased and delivered by my executor, to my grandsons at the age of 21, and granddaughters at that of sixteen."

Turkey. It was reported that Constantinople was in flames on the 24th of June, but the Paris Etoile of the 18th July, questions this report.

The accounts from Constantinople are still of a doubtful character. The city presented a scene of devastation, all the palaces of the grandees having been pillaged. The Sultan was encamped under the protection of the banner of the Prophet, surrounded by his partizans. The firm conduct of the Sultan has induced many of his former opponents to make common cause with him; but it is still admitted, even by those most anxious for his success, that no certain opinion can as yet be formed concerning the ultimate result of the bold measures which he has taken.

In the commencement of the struggle, none but the English Ambassador, could procure a courier to convey the intelligence of the insurrection to their respective governments. It is added that 5000 Janissaries have fallen by the hands of the *bostandgis.* In the meantime, it appears by the accounts from Corfu, that the insurrectionary spirit has extended itself to Albania, and even the Mahometan inhabitants occupying the lofty chain of Pindus, &c. but this revolt could have no connection with that of Constantinople. The Turks of Castoria, it appears, were so enraged at the intelligence, that they murdered the Archbishop and a great number of peaceable Christians, demolished and burnt the churches, attacked and destroyed San Marina, and, after being defeated by the Christians, they turned their rage against the town of Anasselitzas, which they burnt, as well as several Turkish villages in that country. Similar accounts are given from Ochrida and Scodra.

Died,

In Sumner, Mr. Moses Buck, aged about 70 years.—A child of Simeon Barrett, Esq. aged 20 months.

☞ *Rev.* Zenas Thompson *will preach at the Meeting-House in this Village, on Sunday next, at 5 o'clock, P. M.*

NOTICE.

AS WE do not like the appearance of *Duns* for our subscription in our paper, we shall forward our bills to all of our subscribers whose subscription is due. And we earnestly solicit their attention to their payment. We shall, in short, expect all who have or may receive their bills with their paper, to pay us the amount stated, immediately, and without any further notice.

ASA BARTON, *Agent.*

Aug. 31.

AUCTION BARGAINS!

G. C. LYFORD,

(*At No.* 6, *Boyd's Buildings, Middle-street,*)

HAS purchased at the late Sheriffs' Sales in this town, a large lot of

PRIME GOODS,

which he is selling (☞ *unusually low.* ☜)

—Among the new goods are—

1000 yards Light CALICOES from 12 1-2 cts. to 25 cts.
1000 yards Light CALICOES from 20 cts. to 37 1-2 cts.
850 yards Dark CALICOES from 15 cts. to 25 cts.
3-4 Red Raw Silk MANTLES from $4 to $4.50.
4-4 Red Raw Silk MANTLES from $5 to $6.
6-4 White Raw Silk MANTLES from $4 to $5.
1000 yds. Sea Island SHIRTINGS from 17 cts. to 20 cts.

Ladies' Slate, White and Black Worsted HOSE.—Plain and figur'd BOMBAZETTS,—RATTINETTS,——FLANNELS,——BOBBINETT,—Footing & Thread LACES, &c.&c.

—Also—

A *Prime Lot* of BROADCLOTHS and CASSIMERES, at prices lower than ever before offered in this town.

Portland, Aug. 8, 1826. 6w 110

TICKETS

IN the *Cumberland & Oxford Canal Lottery*, which draws on the 13th of next month,

$10,000 Highest Prize,

for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore.*

☞ NOW IS THE TIME. ☜

Aug. 31.

HAY FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale twenty or twenty five tons of Good HAY, for Cash or approved Credit.—Also, eight last spring PIGS. JOHN DANIELS, Jr.

Paris, Aug. 26, 1826. 113

Mr. SPRAGUE'S EULOGY.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, the Eulogy pronounced at Hallowell, on Adams and Jefferson, by Hon. *Peleg Sprague*—second edition. *Aug.* 31

KENNEBEC BILLS.

THE subscriber will take BILLS on the *Kennebec Bank*, at a discount.

Also—BILLS on the *Passadumkeag Bank*, at par, for Debts or Goods, if offered immediately. ASA BARTON, *Agent.*

Aug. 31.

FOR sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, Methodist HYMN BOOKS—Smith & Jones' Hymns—Springer's do.—Watts' do.—Winchell's & Morse's Watts—Ballou & Turner's Hymns—Pious Songs, &c. Aug. 31.

SALE AT AUCTION.

WILL BE SOLD at Public Auction, by license of the Court of Probate, on *Wednesday* the 20th *September* next, at nine o'clock A. M. at the late Dwelling-house of Elijah Bates, of Paris, deceased—the personal property belonging to the estate of said deceased;

—consisting of—

10 *COWS,*
1 *Yoke of OXEN,*
3 *Pair of three-year old STEERS,*
1 *Odd three-year old STEER,*
1 *Pair of two-year old STEERS,*

(Part of the above stock is intended for Beef.)

25 *Tons of good ENGLISH HAY;*
FARMING UTENSILS;
A quantity of LUMBER;
1 *BRASS CLOCK;*
1 *SILVER WATCH;*
A variety of Articles of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. &c.

Should the whole not be sold on said day, the Sale will be continued on the following day.

☞ Terms of Sale—A liberal Credit with good security.

ASAPH KITTREDGE, *Adm'r.*

Paris, Aug. 25, 1826.

North American Review.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent for this deservedly popular work, will receive the names of all such persons as wish for it, in this County. This work is published quarterly, and makes two octavo volumes, of about 450 pages each, at the low price of five dollars per annum.

ASA BARTON.

Paris, Aug. 31.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE.

Oxford, ss.

PURSUANT to Warrants from Elias Thomas, Esq. Treasurer of the State of Maine, to me directed, against the following townships of unimproved Land, situated in the County of Oxford, for the following State Tax, for the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty five, viz:

	$	c
Township No. 2, Second Range,	5	87
" No. 2, letter A,	7	26

I hereby give notice that unless said Taxes and all intervening charges are previously paid, so much of the Townships of Land will be sold at Public Auction, at the Court-House, in Paris, on Monday, the twenty third day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, as will be necessary to pay the same respectively.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, *Sheriff of Oxford County.*

Hebron, Aug. 26, A. D. 1826. 6w 113

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the *Oxford Bookstore*, whose demands have become due, are now informed that they must be paid without the least possible delay.

ASA BARTON, *Agent.*

Aug. 31.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, by license from the Hon. Benjamin Chandler, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, so much of the Real Estate of LUTHER PRATT, late of Paris, deceased, as will produce the sum of sixty five dollars, for the payment of his just debts and incidental charges.—Said Real Estate consists of nineteen acres, being a part of the homestead farm of said deceased, situate in Paris aforesaid.—The sale will be on *Saturday* the twenty third day of September next, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon, at the Dwelling-house on the premises.

THOMAS CLARK, } *Administrator de bonis non.*

Paris, Aug. 28, 1826. 113

BOOKS AT A DISCOUNT.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*—Walker's Pocket Dictionary; Scottish Chiefs; Children of the Abbey; Thaddeus of Warsaw; The Quakers, a Tale; Rasselas; Bancroft's Life of Washington; Red Gauntlet; Hogg's Poems; Cowper's Poems; &c. (☞ *which will be sold at a great Discount.* ☜) *Aug.* 31.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six—

APPEY ANN M. MERRILL, of Buckfield, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of *DANIEL MERRILL*, Jr. late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

Ordered—That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, Thomas Webster, *Register.*

113

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty second day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six—

JOSEPH BRADBURY, Administrator of the estate of *ADAM COTTON*, late of Hebron, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased; and also his private account against said estate:

Ordered—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, Thomas Webster, *Register.*

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FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore, BROWN'S DROPS for Fits. This medicine has been the means of effecting several cures in this distressing disorder.

Also—La Grange's celebrated OINTMENT for the cure of *Scald Head*, and other *Cutaneous* disorders. *Aug.* 31.

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. Editor,—The following poetical production was given me a few days since by a young lady of this place, and which proves her one far above the common stamp.

Portland. Yours, &c. K.

'Tis ne'er because my lot is low
That tear-drops dim mine eye;
'Tis not for love I wander so—
There's none with me to sigh.

In woods and glens I love to roam
When day's bright glory fades—
When faint the woodman hies him home
To kiss his prattling babes.

Oh, then 'tis sweet, beside some stream
To set me down at rest!
And see bright Cynthia's full-orb'd beam
Dance gaily on its breast;

When woods and winds with sullen wail
Are sporting by my side,
And night-birds pour their varied tale
Around the bab'ling tide.

But ah! there's none to gaze with me,
Or sigh when I'm in pain;
There's none to smile when I am free
From sorrow's galling chain.

Yet in my dreams of bliss I've seen
A form as from above,
And from his kindling eye a beam
Would say, *'Tis thee I love.*

S. Y. P. H.

THE WARRIOR'S FAREWELL.

BY MRS. CORNWALL.

'Wake, Lady! wake—my war-horse waits
To bear me to the battle-field;
A thousand vassals line your gates,
In beauty's cause their swords to wield!
Arise!—and give us one bright smile,
'Tis all the guerdon valor needs,
To pay the soldier's rugged toil,
And fit him for heroic deeds!

'This morning's sun will light us on
To battle-field—and tented plain;
The morrow's dawn may light upon
Our broken helms—and warriors slain!
Then, ere we go, bestow one smile,
'Tis all the guerdon valor needs,
To pay the soldier's rugged toil,
And nerve him for heroic deeds!

'Lady, farewell!—when in your bower
Of peace you breathe the secret prayer,
At matin-tide, or vesper hour,
Be our rude names remember'd there!
And if with conquest we return,
Thy smiles shall light the festive hall;
If dead upon our shields we're borne,
Thy tears shall gem the soldier's pall!

'Our banners woo the summer air,
Our steeds impatient spurn the ground,
With restless hoofs the turf up-tear,
And dash the broken heath flowers round.
Lady! we hail that gracious smile,
'Tis dear to us as morning's ray;
Its beams will cheer the soldier's toil—
Comrades in arms!—away—away!'

He plac'd her favors 'mid the plume
That danced above his polish'd crest;
Gaz'd fondly t'ward the lattic'd room
That shrin'd the idol of his breast.
And soon, upon the rising gale,
Came the loud trumpet's swelling tone;
One heart was sad—one cheek was pale,
That stray'd through Roslin's bowers alone!

The Warrior's soul with glory burn'd—
Th' impetuous war-horse scorn'd the rein:
He bore him on,—but ne'er returned
That chief to Edith's arms again!
The glorious sun that lit them forth
Sank down on many a blood-stain'd brow;
And all the pride—and all the mirth,
Of Roslin's hall is silent now!

For war, with all its horrors, came
To Roslin's calm and peaceful shades;
Rapine and sword—and wasting flame,
To deserts turn'd its fertile glade!
No more the warder's steps are heard,
Upon the watch-tower's dizzy height;
But there the lone, ill-omen'd bird
Shrieks wildly to the breeze of night!

There is a form in Roslin's Isle,
Clad in the dark robe—and cypress weed;
But gone forever is the smile
For which those gallant hearts did bleed.
Still—from that ruin'd moss-grown tower,
A lonely taper glimmers,—where
The pilgrim oft, at midnight's hour,
Beholds a mourner kneel in prayer!

THE OLIO.

THE DISINTERMENT.

While I was qualifying myself for the practice of Medicine, in the village of ——, about twenty years since, an event happened, which I think I shall never forget. A young woman, the daughter of respectable parents and the pride of the place, was suddenly seized with a singular and violent disorder, which baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians in the vicinity; and in a few days put an end to her existence. I had seen her often in her days of health, and had gazed on her with that admiration, which it is not uncommon perhaps for a young and unengaged man to feel at the sight of youth, innocence and beauty. It could not be love, at least I had never cherished such a thought; and yet I know not how it was, I shed bitter tears when I saw her consigned to her early grave. And, indeed, that day saw but few tearless eyes; the suddenness of the death, the youth and amiable qualities of the deceased and the extreme affliction of the parents and relations, all conspired to render it a most moving scene. And there was something in the season of the year too; it was late in Autumn, and a hard frost the night previous had blackened the few plants and hardy flowers that had hitherto escaped; so that nature herself seemed to be joining in the deep mourning of her children.

Such had been the day of the funeral. At evening I was summoned to a council of Physicians, among whom it was determined, that the body should be disintered and the cause of the singular disorder sought out. I ventured to dissent, though in other circumstances I should have been the first to advocate such a step; but my remonstrances had but little effect—no injury it was argued could be done to the dead—much advantage might accrue to the living by the means.

At midnight we repaired to the burying-ground for the purpose of removing the body. It was a sober evening. I have known but few like it. The wind sighed mournfully through the leafless trees, and the moon now looked out upon our labors, and now veiled herself in clouds, as though unwilling to gaze steadily upon such a scene. The coffin was soon removed from its resting-place and conveyed to our chamber, and that countenance I had thought never again to behold on earth, exposed to view. Death had done its work so hastily, that there was still a tinge of color on the lips and a sweet smile on the countenance; and as the covering was removed from the lovely bosom, for there was the seat of the disorder, I could hardly persuade myself that it did not swell with agitation, and that a faint blush did not rest for a moment on the pale cheek. But it could not be; that cheek was cold, cold, oh, how cold! The work of dissection was rapidly progressing amidst the cheerful and almost mirthful chat of my companions, when a loud knocking was heard at the door. in a moment the lights were extinguished and the terrified physicians and students fled in every direction. I alone kept my post; indeed, I had all along felt like a protector to the sweet innocent whose last sleep they were disturbing, and now force could not have compelled me to quit her side. The alarm however was of short continuance; the knocking was found to be merely a call for Mr. —— to attend on a sick patient. The physicians again rallied; the search was completed; the coffin again closed and deposited in the earth; and we returned to our beds.

That night I did not sleep; and after for days, weeks and months, I slept not but to dream of that night's transactions. It was not guilt; it was not fear; for I felt neither; but the scene had taken too deep hold of my feelings to be soon effaced. Living beauty made no impression on me; but the deep, tranquil smile her spirit had left on its house of clay, was with me in all my wanderings; and even now when so many years have elapsed, it is still fresh in my remembrance. GUESS.

[From the Philadelphia Gazette.]

LORD DEXTER.

The following paragraphs in relation to the formerly well known eccentric genius, Lord Timothy Dexter, of Newburyport, we have taken from some paper where it was found without mark of ownership or any indication of its source.

Lord Timothy Dexter said, he fell into a fortune in a manner too well known to be repeated. He was a pale, weasel-faced man, of weak gait. with a sharp white cocked hat, a gold headed cane, and a little leaden skinned dog, of the sort without hair. His coach was brilliant with a galaxy of gilded stars, and drawn by a pair of dun colored horses.—His mansion, of white, bordered with green, was decorated with gilded urns on the roof balustrade; and upon the cupola, spread a glittering eagle. In two long ranges beside his mansion, upon tall pedestals stood about forty statues of noted characters, larger than life, and appropriately colored; Bonaparte, Jay, Hamilton; and among the rest, himself twice. On his own pedestals is well remembered the golden print—"I am the first in the East, the first in the West, and the greatest philosopher in the world, Lord Timothy." On the broad sculptured arch over the avenue up to his mansion, stood the three first Presidents; on each side, upon separate pedestals, two lordly lions; and at either end of the ranges, an armed grenadier on sentry. He ordered a clergyman of his port to be sculptured, but was induced to transform it into an "Itinerant Preacher." A stranger, at first sight, might suppose he had gotten into a field museum, as he rode along. stretching his head out of his chaise to look; the effigies being well executed at no small cost. Lord Timothy kept his Laureate to sing his praises. He had his tomb in his own garden, built airy like a summer-house; and he once had a mock funeral, to see how it would feel to be buried! He kept a yellow girl, just four feet tall to cord his wood with. When inebriated, he once attempted to throw his wife out of the upper casement. At other times, he would give her a thousand dollars to go away; and, the next week, send her a thousand more to come home again.

He was once sent to the county Bridewell, and on his release, said he had been to Congress; and liked it so well, that in a few days he went back in his starred coach and besought to remain there. He was afterwards put in duresse for aiming a pistol at a neighbor: and while there he published "A Pikel for the Norn Wuns;" a mere medley of type. A sea captain once sold to him a silk cloak for one hundred dollars. He was told it had belonged to Louis XVI. and when Lord Timothy objected to a rent in the collar—"That was where he was beheaded," said the cunning captain. Lord Timothy offered a donation to the Episcopal church in his port, when re-edifying, upon condition that the sum should be all in *threes*, 333, 33, 3, and hung up with his name before the orchestra, until his death, which was done. Lord Timothy had his full length portrait, and a dog, engraved in miniature. Also a view of his mansion and statues, on a large scale, in Philadelphia, elegant. Although a fool, he and his money were not soon parted; for at his decease, Lord Timothy owned a rich part of Essex Merrimac Bridge, and made many donations.

Sentimental Contribution. A benevolent Quaker was lately applied to by a respectable gentleman, one of the society of Wesleyans, for the purpose of soliciting a subscription towards enabling them to complete a new Chapel, built upon the site of an old one, but which could not be finished for want of funds; at length, breaking silence, with a deep groan, he began thus: "I tell thee what, friend, my purse is always open to the distressed; but, friend, my religion, thou knowest, differs from that of thine; we do not think thee right, and it is against one religion to help others to *build up Chapels*; therefore, friend, thou seest I cannot assist thee." The Methodist was about departing, and was nearly out of the room, when the Quaker called him back; "Hark'e, friend; how much hast thou laid out?" The Methodist replied, "Sixteen hundred pounds." "And how much more dost thou want to complete it?" "About fourteen hundred more." "Well, friend," said the Quaker, "here's one hundred pounds to defray the expense of *pulling down the old Chapel.*" [*Eng. pap.*

The Legs of a Bench must have the crotch downwards.

Many of our villagers are in the habit of using forked branches of trees to make legs for their benches; for so they get them ready fashioned to their hands. A farmer, finding one of these legs broken, sends his servant into the wood to look him out another, and bring it home. After spending the whole day, the servant returns home empty-handed. The master is angry, and begins to scold.—"As to forked branches, sir, there were forked branches enough," says the servant; "but I could not find one that would be of any use to us; for they all of them grow with the fork upwards." *Western paper.*

EPIGRAM.

Oh! spare me, dear angel, one lock of your hair,
A bashful young lover took courage and sighed;
'Twere sin to refuse you so modest a prayer,
So take my whole *wig*, the sweet creature replied.

State of Maine.

IN SENATE, FEBRUARY 22, 1826.

The following Bill, entitled "An additional Act regulating the Herring Fishery," having been read twice, and the House concurring, was referred, to the next Legislature and ordered to be published in the several Newspapers, which publish the laws of the State three weeks successively, the last publication to be ninety days previous to the first Wednesday of January next.

Attest, NATHANIEL LOW, *Sec'ry.*

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six.

An additional Act regulating the Herring Fishery.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That the first, second, third and sixth sections of An Act to regulate the Herring Fishery—passed March nineteenth, eighteen hundred and twenty-one—and an Act additional to the same Act, passed February twelfth, eighteen hundred and twenty-four, be and the same hereby are repealed. 111

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, about to alter his line of business, requests all those who are indebted to him, either by Note or Account, to make *immediate* payment, as he is determined to collect what is due him without delay. HENRY R. PARSONS.

Paris, July 27, 1826. 6w 108

NOTICE

IS hereby given to all persons indebted to MORSE & HALL, by Note or Account, of more than Eight Months standing, are requested to make payment to them previous to the first of November next, or they will be left with an Attorney for collection.

Paris, Aug. 11, 1826. 111

SCOTT'S FAMILY BIBLE.

FOR SALE at the *Oxford Bookstore* SCOTT'S FAMILY BIBLE, Stereotype edition, six volumes, handsomely bound—*Cheap.*

Also—FAME and FANCY, a new and popular work, 2 vols.

Grammar of Astronomy—Easy Lessons in Geography, &c. &c. *August 24.*

FOR Sale by ASA BARTON, *Agent,* PARASOLS—VERY LOW. *Aug. 24.*

Extensive Sale of Real Estate

AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

WILL be sold at *Public Auction*, in Portland, at the Hotel of C. C. Mitchell, without reserve, on the twentieth day of September next, at eleven o'clock, A. M. a Township of Land originally granted to the Agricultural Society of Massachusetts by a Resolve of the General Court, bearing date March 1, 1805, and located in September, 1807, which said township was surveyed two thirds into one hundred and sixty acre lots and the remaining third into eighty acre lots. It is situated six miles due west from the easterly boundary line of the State of Maine, and eighteen miles from the St. Johns River, and about eighty miles North East from Bangor, and bounded on the East by half townships granted to Groton and Westford Academies, and on the North by a half township originally granted to Limerick Academy, and contains about twenty three thousand acres of land more or less. This township is of the very first quality, and offers superior inducements to settlers, of which a good warrantee deed or deeds will be made. Terms liberal and made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to Fessenden & Deblois at their office, Court-street, Portland, where the plan and field book is ready for examination.

July 20, 1826. tds 109

ASA BARTON, *AGENT,*

HAS just received and offers for sale—Young Hyson Tea at $1—Souchong at 62 1-2 cts.—Coffee at 20 cts.—Tobacco at 20 cts. per pound,—Raisins—Spices—Pepper—Ginger—Copperas—Alum—Blue Vitriol—Starch, &c.—all which are of the first quality.

Also—Sheetings at 1s.—Shirtings at 12 1-2 cts. per yard—Satinetts—Checks—Stripes—Yarns—Threads, &c.

Likewise—A good assortment of Calicoes; Cambrics; Muslins; Laces; Edgings; Insertings; Frills; Ruffs; Pipeings; Cords; Braids; Gimps; Ribbons; Mantles; Shawls; Crape Dresses, &c.—☞*to be sold Cheap.*☜

Aug. 10.

Collector's Notice.....Porter.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Proprietors of the Lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Porter, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the Bills committed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said town of Porter, for the year 1826, in the respective sums following, viz:

Names of persons if known.	Ranges.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.	Deficient Highway.	Sum Total.
				$	$ c.	$ c.	$ c.
	A	16	100	250	3 75	6 48	10 23
	Do	17	100	100	1 50		1 50
	Do	18	100	100	1 50		1 50
	Do	19	100	100	1 50	3 24	4 74
	Do	20	20	25	37		37
	B	19	40	50	75	1 62	2 37
	C	12	15	30	45		45
	Do	17	50	63	81	1 62	2 43
	Do	18	100	150	2 25	3 24	5 49
	Do	19	100	150	2 25	3 24	5 49
	D	17	67 1-2	100	1 50	2 43	3 93
	Do	18				4 86	4 86
	E	16	100	200	3 00	4 86	7 86
	Do	17	100	100	1 50		1 50
	F	8	140	170	2 62	4 53	7 15
	G	13	125	175	2 62	4 86	7 48
	Do	6	170	200	3 00	5 67	8 67
	Do	5	170	200	3 00		3 00
	Do	4	225	300	4 50		4 50
	Do	3	230	310	4 85		4 85
	Do	2	117	150	2 25	3 78	6 03
	D	11				8 10	8 10
	Do	12				1 94	1 94
	F	4				5 67	5 67
	Do	3				5 67	5 67

The said Collector will proceed according to law to sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, on MONDAY the fourth day of December next, at the Dwelling-house of the subscriber, in said town of Porter, so much of the said Lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes, and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said taxes and charges.

JORDAN STACY, } *Collector as aforesaid.*

Porter, August 9, 1826. 111

A New Supply of *Ritter's* and *Pomeroy's* METALLIC RAZOR STRAPS just received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore.* Aug. 31.

OXFORD, ss.....*On the sixteenth day of August, in the year of our* LORD *eighteen hundred and twenty-six*—

JESSE STONE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of *SAMUEL ATWOOD*, late of Livermore, deceased, intends to present his third account of Administration of the estate of said deceased, at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore on the fourteenth day of September next:

ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore, in said County, on the fourteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six—

THOMAS MERRILL, Executor of the last Will and Testament of *SAMUEL BRIDGHAM*, Jr. late of Hebron, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said County, on the fifteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*112

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six—

THOMAS MERRILL, Administrator on the estate of *SEWALL L. LOMBARD*, late of Hebron, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said County, on the fifteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*112

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty first day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six—

JOHN HERRING, Administrator on the estate of *SAMUEL HASKELL*, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*111

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six—

ELISHA BISBEE, Jr. Administrator on the estate of *DANIEL BISBEE*, late of Sumner, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*112

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty first day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six—

JOSIAH SHAW, Administrator on the estate of *DANIEL BARKER*, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the Monday preceding the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJ. CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirty first day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six—

SAMUEL SCRIBNER, Administrator on the estate of *COLMAN P. WATSON*, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased; and also his private account against said estate:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the Monday preceding the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty six—

RUTH FULLER, of Hebron, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of *JESSE FULLER*, late of Hebron, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said RUTH FULLER give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said County, on the fifteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy:

Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

*112

The Observer

Is published every Thursday morning, by

ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

at $2 00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay *cash* within three months from the date of their subscription.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

☞ The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.